

## ATTORNEY PECK'S REMINISCENCES

Reminiscences of the old families, male and female, were given by Wilford M. Peck of Los Angeles, Calif., son of the late Albert R. Peck of Aldenville. [The text of Wilford M. Peck's reminiscences is given above in this issue of NORTHEASTERN PENNSYLVANIA.]

Wonderful word paintings of their ways and doings, seemed almost to bring them before us as of yore, causing one to fancy hearing their voices in prayers and songs of the days long gone by.

He forcibly dwelt on the threefold purpose of their coming from New England to Wayne County--home, school, and church. For these they toiled and patiently labored. How well they succeeded is shown by the results as evidenced by their descendants, who are sharing the fruits of their efforts, many being honored members of this community, and others in various states, good citizens with the loving memories of Old Clinton.

It was somewhat remarkable that we were favored with addresses by two former Clinton boys who attended the same school and both in the legal profession, "two Willies" as one said. We will not add the "weary" to that expression as they did not weary us.

## COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS

A committee of seven was appointed to decide on time, and arrange program for next year's meeting. After singing "When the Roll is Called up Yonder" adjourned with benediction by Rev. G. S. Wendell.

## W. H. LEE'S ADDRESS

Wm. H. Lee spoke in part as follows: "It is nearly forty-five years ago, yes to be exact, forty-five years ago, that I delivered upon this platform what I considered a powerful temperance address. Surely those that listened to that speech are now sleeping in yonder cemetery, or I would not have been asked to address you on this occasion. One year ago it was my pleasure to be with you as you dedicated your monument to the early settlers of this community. But as my eye rests on the faces before me, I miss one, a man who was approaching the four score limit, the frosts of many winters had silvered his flowing locks and beard. It was my good fortune, nearly half a century ago, to know this man well. We worked together for months, ate at most of your tables, rejoiced, sorrowed and selp [sic] together. What im-